

# The Young Bastards Wish,

## A S O N G

To the Tune of the Old *Mans Wish*

### I.

**I**F I live to be King, as the world knows I hope,  
I'll hang up the *Bishops, L'Estrange*, and the *Pope* ;  
My Father and Uncle, shall be the first Prey,  
That I'll Murder upon my great Coronation Day.  
*I'll Govern three Kingdoms with absolute sway,  
Grant Licence for Whoring each Q. Bess--- day,  
Ambition and Faction shall never decay, shall never decay.*

### II.

Then e'ry Buffoon that the Rout can afford,  
I'll quickly create him a Knight or a Lord :  
Then court them with Congys, & smile on my Train,  
And swear by my Maker I ever shall Reign.  
*I'll Govern, &c.*

### III.

I'll give them Commissions their States to possess,  
Of e'ry Lord, Duke, Great Peer and Marque's :  
The *Bishops* and *Clergy*, I'll hang up in Chains,  
Till none but the Saints of my Party Remains.  
*I'll Govern, &c.*

### IV.

And when thus Establish'd all things to my Ends,  
I'll hang up the Chief of my created Friends :  
When three parts o'th' Nation, is fall'n in my power,  
I'll burn down the City, Demolish the Tower.  
*I'll Govern, &c.*

### V.

And each Corporation that strength can afford,  
Shall yield me Allegiance, or dye by the Sword ;  
As *Nero* did *Rome* the Nation I'll burn,  
Till each City dreads that the next is her turn.  
*I'll Govern, &c.*

### VI.

All this by the power of the Rout I'll perform,  
And those that opposes I'll hang up in scorn ;  
And Laugh at their Nonsense that sat me on Throne  
Till no Man dare say that his Life is his own.  
*I'll Govern, &c.*

### VII.

Then next I'll Debauch the sweet Wife of my Friend,  
And ravish ten Sisters where none dare contend :  
Each Night a true Virgin shall come to my Bed  
If false, the next Morning I'll cut off her Head.,  
*I'll Govern, &c.*

### VIII.

The Daughters of those that I hang'd for my Father,  
Shall all be my Misses and Brood that comes after ;  
Their Lives may be 'lustrious in process of time,  
As Pious and Powerful as this Life of mine.  
*I'll Govern, &c.*

### IX.

*Danvers*, I'll make him my Master of Horse,  
And *Argile* in Scotland Command all my Force ;  
And *Grey* the Lieutenant of Ireland I'll send,  
And my Palace in *Kent-street* in *Southwark* shall stand.  
*I'll Govern,*

### X.

No Parliament Rumps for fear of some Trick,  
Lest they hang me, or serve me like *Olivers Dick* ;  
But as many Wenches the best I can Choose,  
As will fill up *Westminster, White-Hall* and the *Muse*.  
*I'll Govern three Kingdoms with absolute sway,  
Grant Licence for Whoring each Q. Bess--- day,  
Ambition and Faction shall never decay, shall never decay.*